

# Doja Cat - Kiss Me More (feat. SZA)

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa  
Intro: Am D7 G C D

[Primeira Parte]

Am D7  
We hug and yes, we make love  
G C D  
And always just say, "Good night"  
Am D7  
And we cuddle, sure I do love it  
G C D  
But I need your lips on mine

[Refrão]

Am  
Can you kiss me more?  
D7  
We're so young, boy  
G C D  
We ain't got nothin' to lose  
Am  
It's just principle  
D7  
Baby, hold me 'cause I like  
G C D  
The way you groove

Am D7  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
G  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
C D  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)  
Am D7  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
G  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
C D  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Segunda Parte]

Am  
I, I feel like fcking something  
D7  
But we can be corny, fck it  
G  
Sugar, I ain't no dummy, dummy  
C D  
I lik to say, "What if?", but if  
Am  
We could kiss and just cut the rubbish  
D7  
Then I might b on to somethin'  
G  
I ain't givin' you one in public  
C D  
I'm givin' you hundreds, fck it  
Am  
Somethin' we just gotta get into  
D7  
Sign first, middle, last, on the wisdom tooth  
G  
Niggas wishin' that the pussy was a kissin' booth  
C D  
Taste breakfast, lunch and gin and juice  
Am  
And that dinner just like dessert too  
D7  
And when we French, refresh, gimme two  
G  
When I bite that lip, come get me too  
C D  
He want lipstick, lip-gloss, hickies too, huh

[Refrão]

Am  
Can you kiss me more?  
D7  
We're so young, boy  
G C D  
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Am D7  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
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Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
C D  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)  
Am D7  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same  
G  
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la  
C D  
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Terceira Parte]

Am  
Say give me a buck, need that gushy stuff  
D7  
Push your limit, no, you ain't good enough  
G  
All your niggas say that you lost without me  
C D  
All my bitches feel like I dodged the county  
Am  
Fckin' with you feel like jail, nigga  
D7  
I can't even exhale, nigga  
G  
Pussy like holy grail, you know that  
C D  
You gon' make me need bail, you know that  
Am  
Caught creepin' with your friend  
D7  
You ain't even half man, lyin' on your, you know that  
G  
Got me a bag for the break, you know that'll  
C D  
Control don't slow the pace, if I pull back  
Am  
All this ass for real (Ahh)  
D7  
Drama make you feel (Ahh)  
G  
Fantasy and whip appeal  
C D  
Is all I can give you

[Refrão]

Am  
Can you kiss me more?  
D7  
We're so young, boy  
G C D  
We ain't got nothin' to lose  
Am  
It's just principle  
D7  
Baby, hold me 'cause I like  
G C D  
The way you groove

Am D7  
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

G

Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

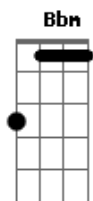
C D

All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

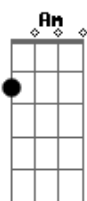
Am

D7

## Acordes



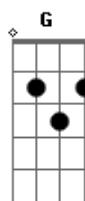
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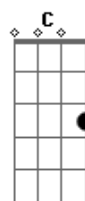
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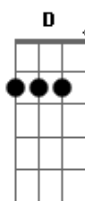
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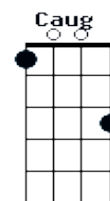
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Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

G

Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

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